

FAITH: Runaway train went down the track  
And she blew, she blew  
Runaway train went down the track  
And she blew, she blew  
Runaway train went down the track  
And blah de blah, she won't come back  
And she blew, blew, blew, blew  
Blew!

*FAITH continues to lay the track. HELGA pulls a mouth organ out of the case.*

HELGA: What's this doing in here?

EVA: That's my mouth organ.

HELGA: You're not allowed to take anything other than clothes.

EVA: But it was my last birthday present and I'm just beginning to get the tunes right.

HELGA: The border guards will send you back to us if they find you with this. Then where will you be?

EVA: I'm sorry.

*HELGA gives the mouth organ to EVA and sets to reorganizing the case contents. FAITH looks into another box. She turns it upside down. A load of dolls falls onto the floor. None of them has any clothes on. FAITH picks up a doll.*

FAITH: Lucy? She gently sits Lucy by the train set. She picks out another doll. Gloria. She gently sits Gloria next to Lucy and then does the same with each of the other dolls.

HELGA: There's no room for anything else. Where are your shoes?

*EVA reaches over to right by FAITH's feet and gets a pair of shoes.*

FAITH: Laying out another doll, Barbara. She continues to lay out the dolls.

EVA: Here.

HELGA: Put the heel of the right shoe to your ear.

EVA: Why?

HELGA: Do it.

*EVA puts the heel to her ear.*

HELGA: What can you hear?

EVA: It sounds like ...

HELGA: Yes?

EVA: Ticking.

HELGA: My gold watch is in there.

EVA: How?

HELGA: The cobbler did it.

EVA: I'll look after it for you.

HELGA: And in the other heel are two gold rings, a chain with the Star of David and a charm bracelet for you. All made of gold.

EVA: For me?

HELGA: From my jewelry box. A traveling gift.

EVA: Thank you.

HELGA: My grandfather used to wear a black hat and coat. "You are my children. You are my jewels," he told me. "We old ones invest our future in you."

*EVA hugs HELGA. LIL enters.*

← **START**

LIL: You two have the quietest arguments.

FAITH: Is she not pleased?

LIL: So so.

FAITH: You think it's better if I stay, don't you?

LIL: I'm keeping out of it.

FAITH: Sorry, Gran.

LIL: What for?

FAITH: Spoiling the start of your visit.

LIL: I've seen worse.

FAITH: Where is she now?

LIL: Cleaning the windows.

FAITH: I said I'd definitely stay.

LIL: She's begun in the sitting room.

FAITH: The cleaner came in yesterday.

LIL: She's even got the stepladder out.

FAITH: What about the pink overall?

LIL: Oh yes.

FAITH: Oh God.

LIL: She'll sparkle the glass and then it'll be done.

FAITH: It wasn't that bad.

LIL: Leave her to it.

FAITH: She's not talking either is she?

LIL: Lock jaw's set in.

FAITH: Don't you just love it?

LIL: Coming down?

FAITH: *Looking at the toys*, I found some of my old things. I'd no idea she'd kept them.

LIL: You've made a mess, haven't you?

FAITH: Just laying them out.

LIL: You'll make your mum even worse.

FAITH: What's wrong with looking at my old toys?

LIL: Is she cleaning her guts out downstairs for you to wreak havoc in her precious attic?

FAITH: Gran, there's no harm meant.

LIL: There's harm caused.

FAITH: I'll pack them up before she comes in here again.

LIL: You're trying to set her off on purpose, aren't you?

FAITH: No.

LIL: Well, stop being soft and put them away now.

FAITH: Why is it that I can't do a simple, ordinary thing without getting it in the neck?

LIL: Since when have you done things simply where she's concerned?

FAITH: Believe me, I hate it when she gets like this.

LIL: You could do a much better job of keeping her sweet then.

FAITH: Story of my life.

LIL: Just get this lot boxed and neaten up the room. I'll do tea.

← END